

Summer Son
Texas

Intro.: Gm, Cm, F, D, Gm

Eb **F**
I m tired of telling the story
Eb **F**
Tired of telling it your way
Dm
Yeah I know what I saw
Gm
I know that I found the floor

Bb
Before you take my heart
Eb
Reconsider
Bb
Before you take my heart
C
Reconsider
Eb
I ve opened the door
F
I ve opened the door

Gm
Here comes the summer son
Cm
He burns my skin
F
I ache again
D **Gm**
I m over you

Eb **F** **Eb**
I thought I had a dream to hold
F
Maybe that has gone
Dm **Gm**
Your hands reach out and touch me still

But this feels so wrong

Bb
Before you take my heart
Eb
Reconsider
Bb

Before you take my heart

C

Reconsider

Eb

I ve opened the door

F

I ve opend the door

Gm

Here comes the summer son

Cm

He burns my skin

F

I ache again

D

Gm

I m over you

Gm

Here comes the winter s rain

Cm

To cleanse my skin

F

I wake again

D

Gm

I m over you

(**Dm**, **Cm**)

Bb

Before you take my heart

Eb

Reconsider

Bb

Before you take my heart

C

Reconsider

Eb

I ve opened the door

F

I ve opened the door

Gm

Here comes the summer son

Cm

He burns my skin

F

I ache again

D

Gm

I m over you

Gm

Here comes the winter s rain

Cm

To cleanse my skin

F

I wake again

D **Gm**

I m over you

Gm

Here comes the summer son

Cm

He burns my skin

F

I ache again

D **Gm**

I m over you

Gm

Here comes the winter s rain

Cm

To cleanse my skin

F

I wake again

D **Gm**

I m over you